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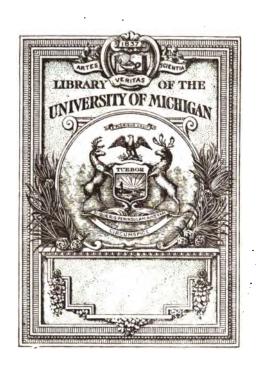
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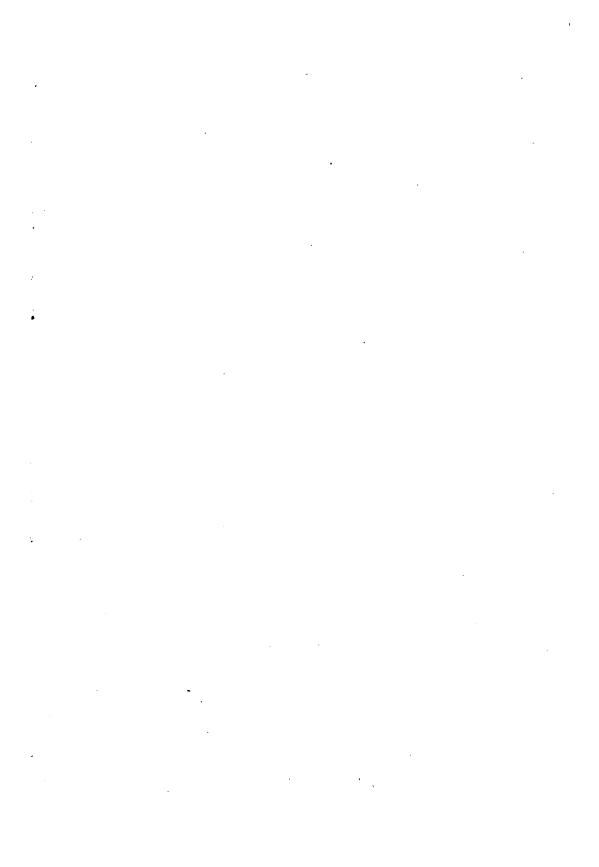
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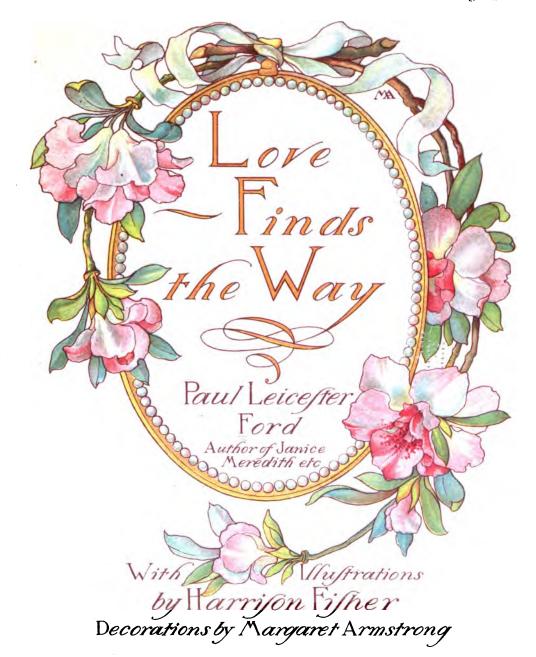
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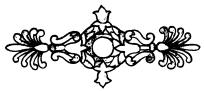
New York Dodd Mead & Company 1904



Published in October, 1904



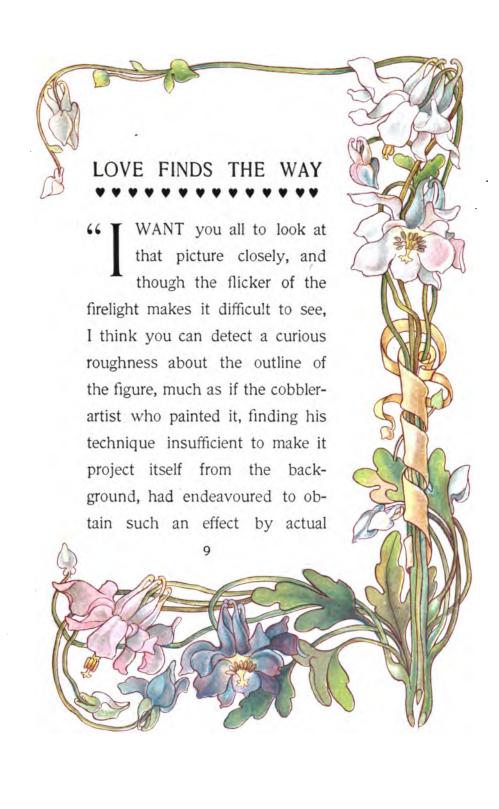
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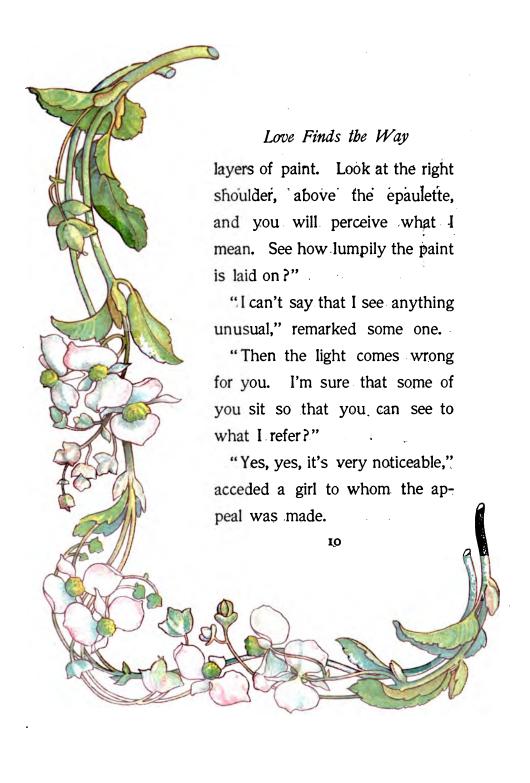


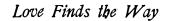




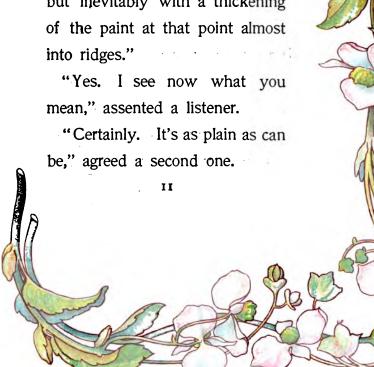
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"As it will be to you all, when I tell you its real nature. Imagine that once that figure was cut from the surrounding canvas by a knife, and that later, when it was restored, the injury was painted out, as well as could be, but inevitably with a thickening of the paint at that point almost into ridges."





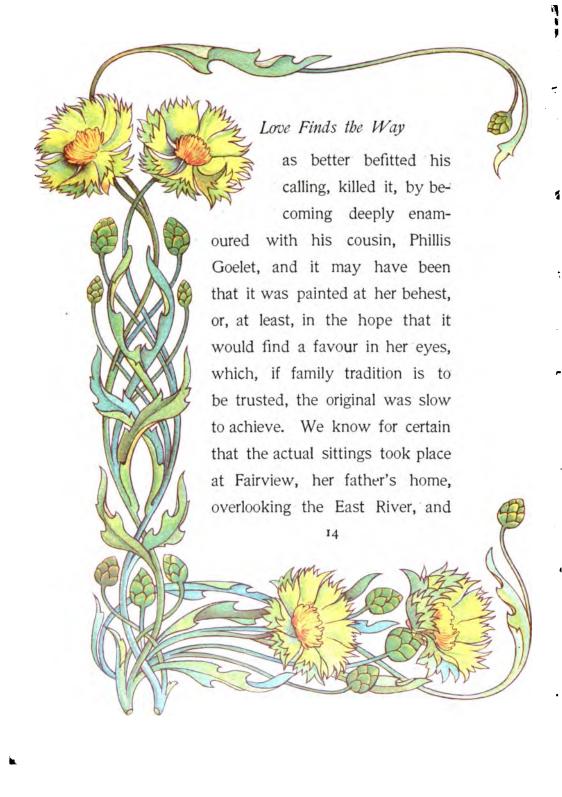
Love Finds the Way

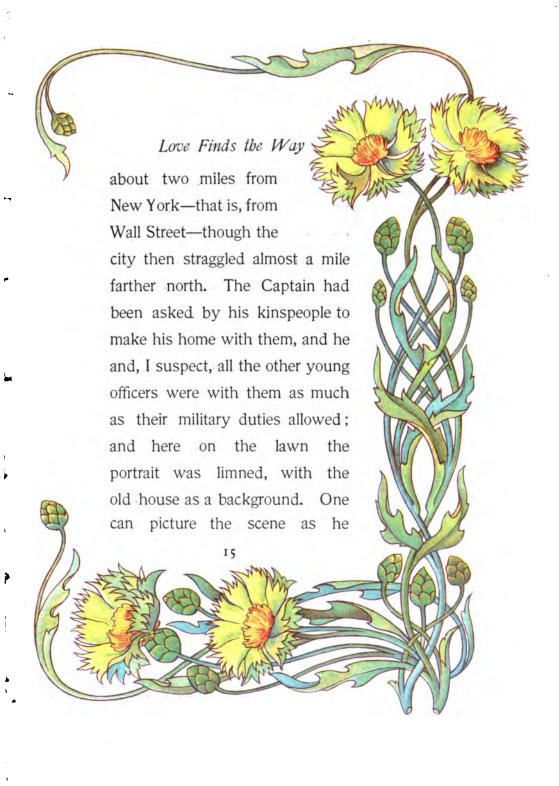
"Well, my story has to do with that particular fact, and I am going to leave it to each of you to decide whether the picture was the evil genius or the guardian angel of the gentleman it represents. It was painted by an unknown artist in New York during the summer of 1776, and was intended to depict one Lieutenant Richard Goddard, whose regiment formed part of the forces with which Washington was holding the city. Why he chose the par-

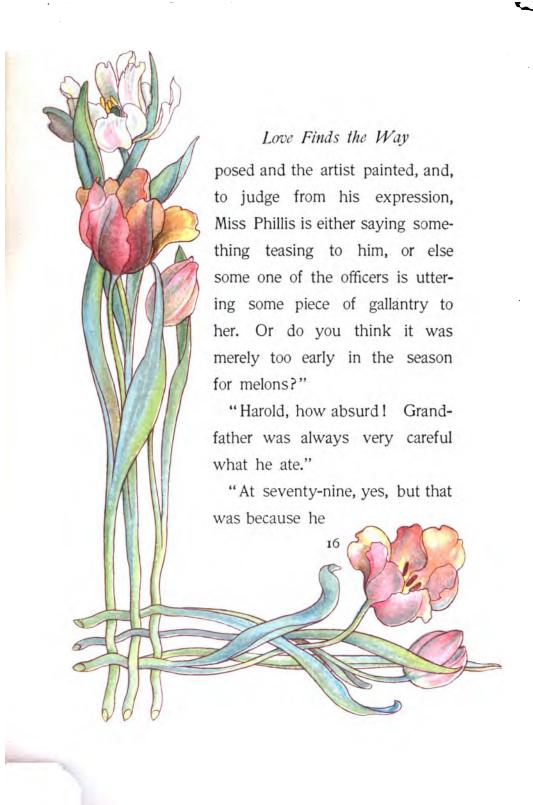
Love Finds the Way

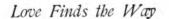
ticular moment of war's alarms to have himself painted, I cannot say, but there are two horns to the dilemma, and you are welcome to either, or both. The first explanation is that he had but just received his commission, and doubtless was so proud of his new uniform that the temptation to have a counterfeit presentment of himself made was irresistible. The second is that between guard duty and intrenching he found time, or, perhaps,





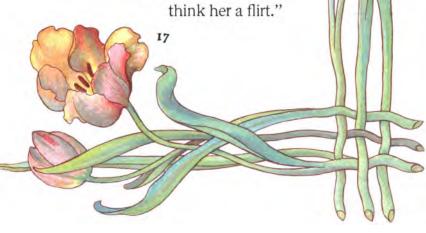


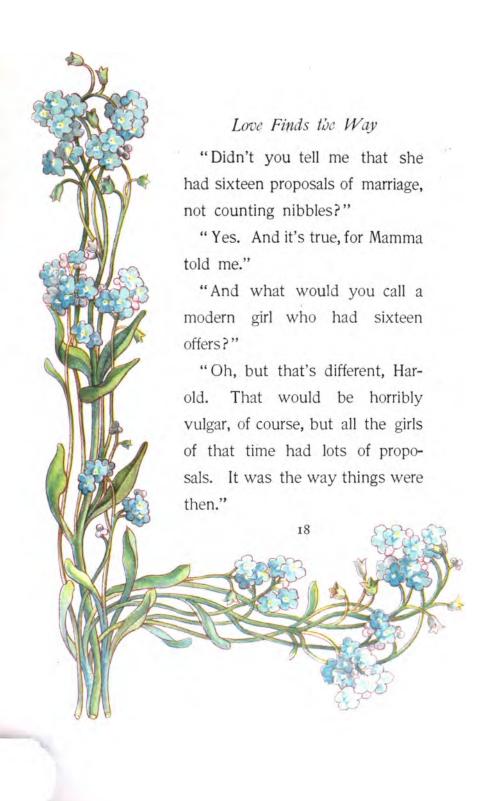




hadn't been at twenty-two, cousin. A man who doesn't learn the lesson of green melons at twenty will surely do so at seventy. However, we'll say that he left the melon patch well alone, probably because the rank and file had already stripped it bare, and that the expression is due to Miss Phillis's coquetting with—"

"Harold, you ought to be ashamed to say such things. From the way you talk, every one will





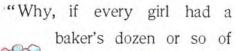


"Then why make boast of it in her case?"

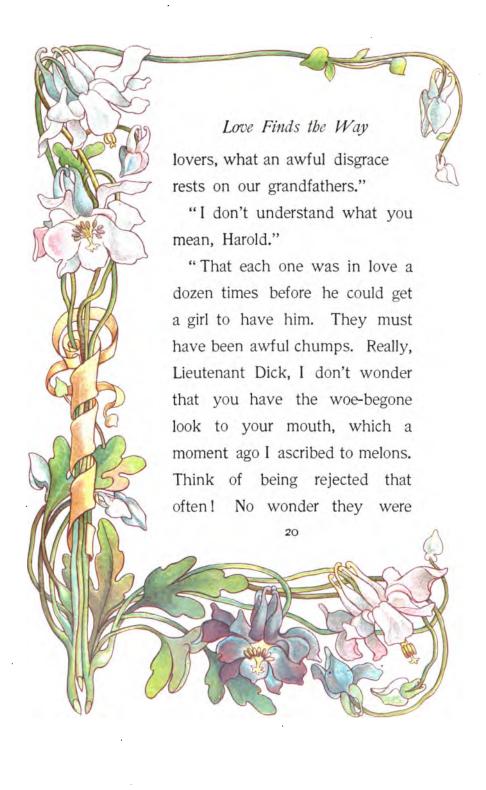
"Why, you see—Pshaw! I don't boast of it, Harold; I only tell of it to prove how beautiful and attractive she was."

"Just as every girl of that generation was, if you'll believe their descendants. But how about the men?"

"Men? What do you mean?" demanded Mrs. Goddard.





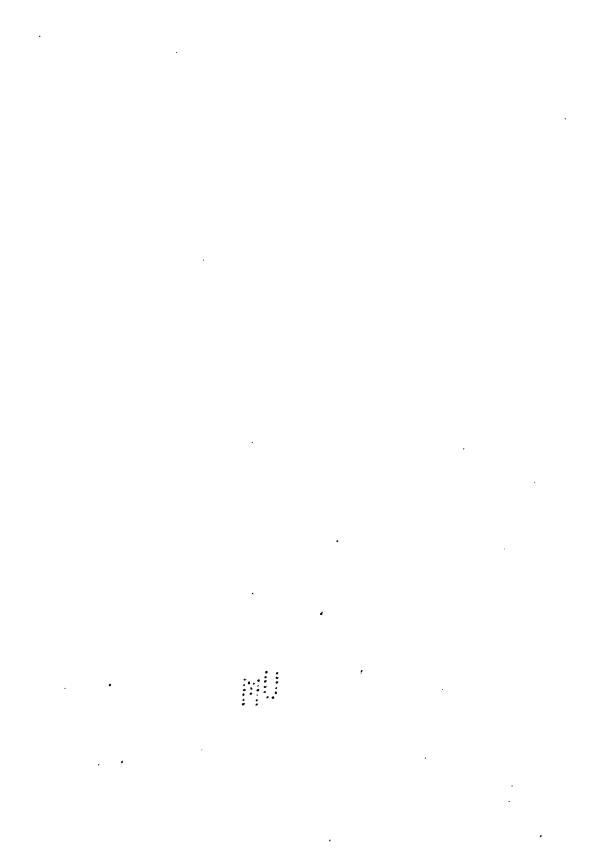


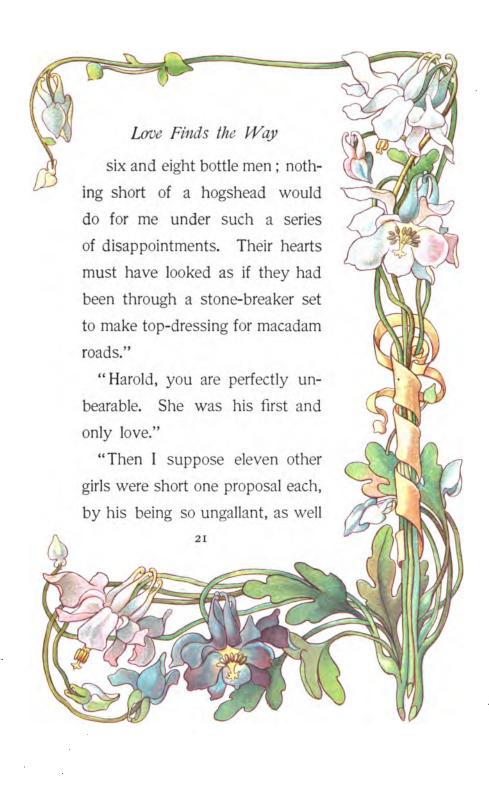
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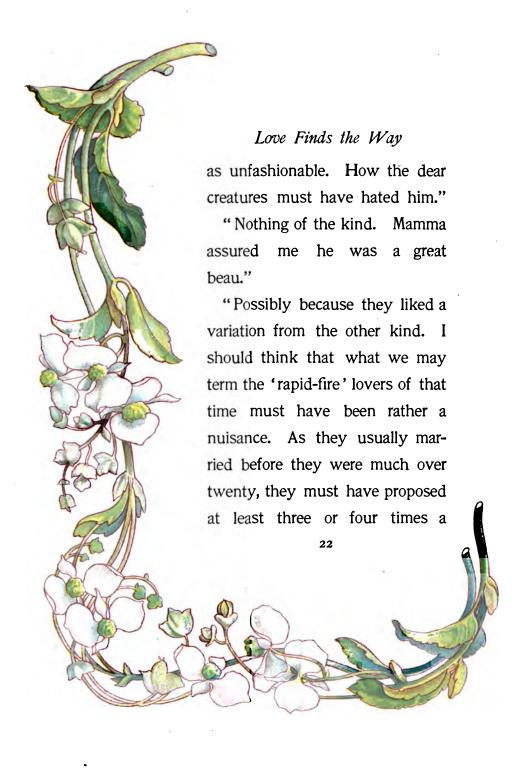


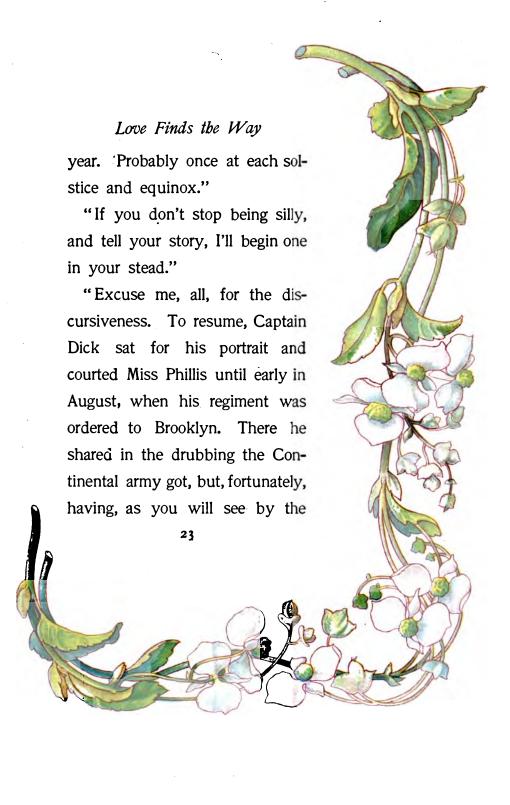
"One glance showed him the cause was up, and with coolness and good sense he calmly sat down on a step."













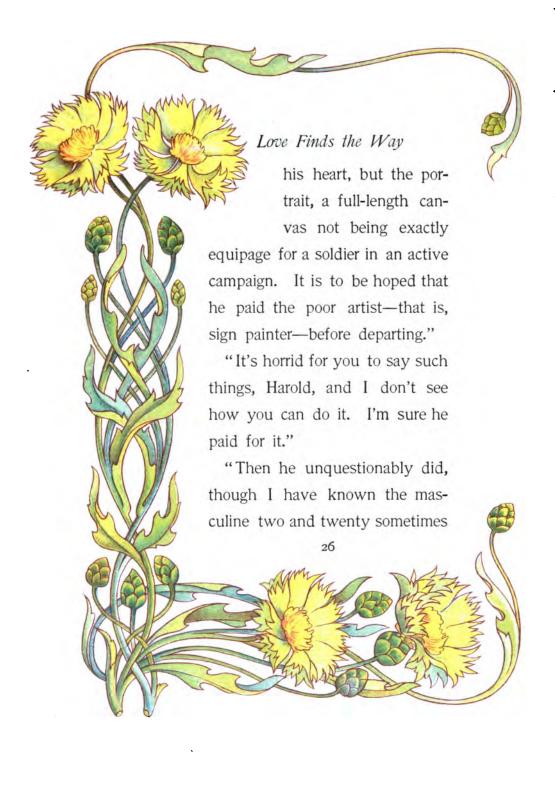
portrait, a good pair of legs, he was not taken prisoner, and, having successfully run away, he 'lived to fight another day.'"

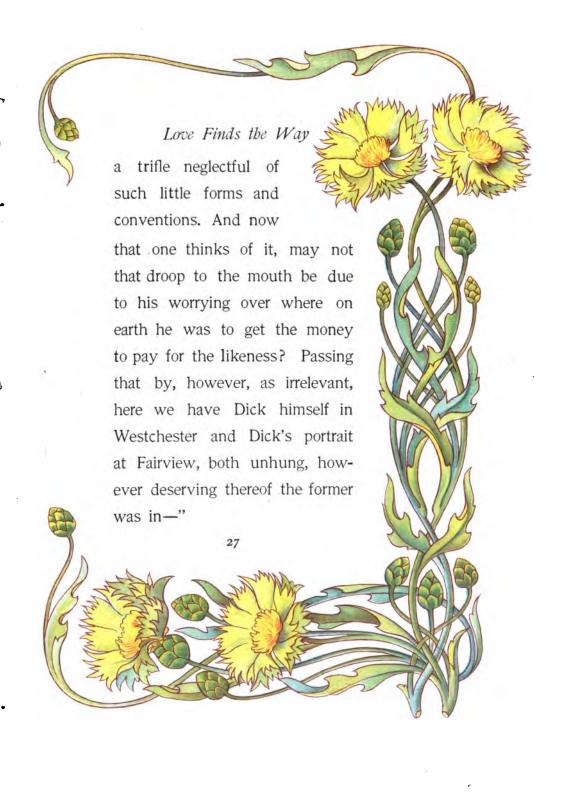
"He was promoted for his conduct, and you know it, Harold.'

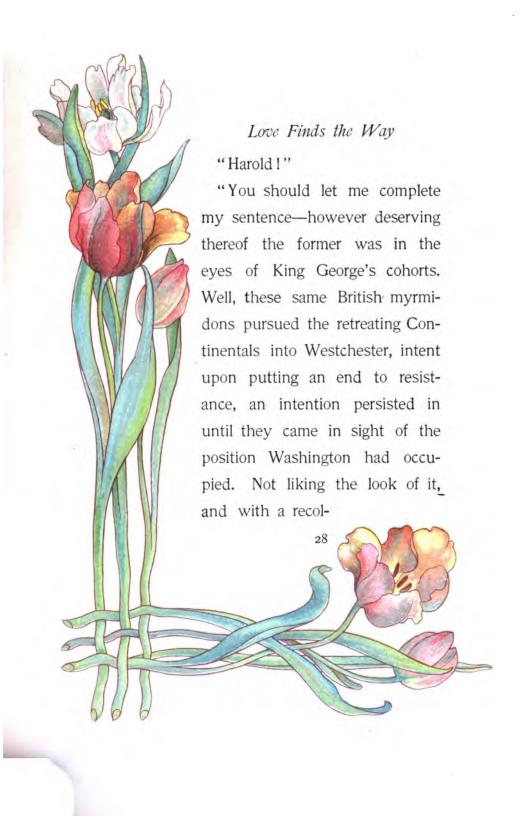
"Only because his superior officer couldn't run fast enough and so was captured. Clearly a company without a captain wouldn't do, and so Dick was given his colours. Well. Here he was back again, and once more vainly sighing at the pretty feet

of Miss Phillis, none the better, I presume, in her eyes, because of his masterly retreat. He was not permitted to sigh for long, however, for the British effected a landing on Manhattan, and once more good legs were at a premium. It is needless to relate the part he bore in the retreat, first to the north end of the island, and then to White Plains, the one fact of importance to our tale being that he left behind him at Fairview not merely the girl of

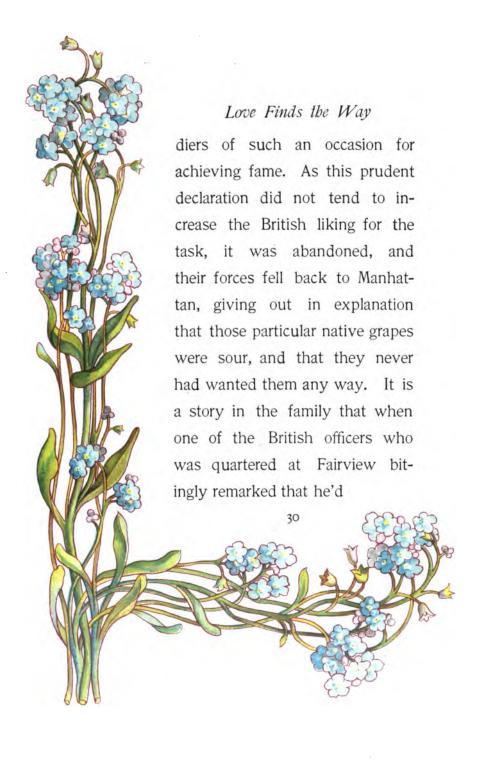




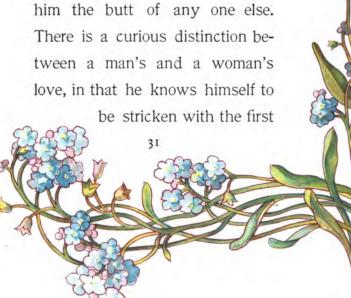


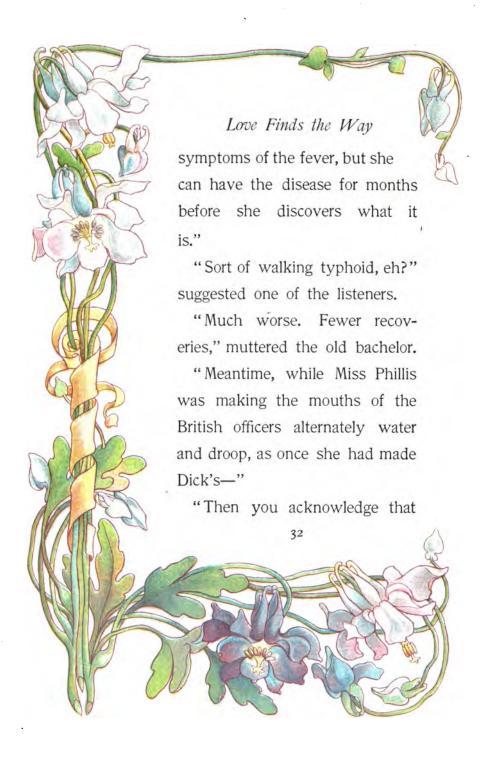


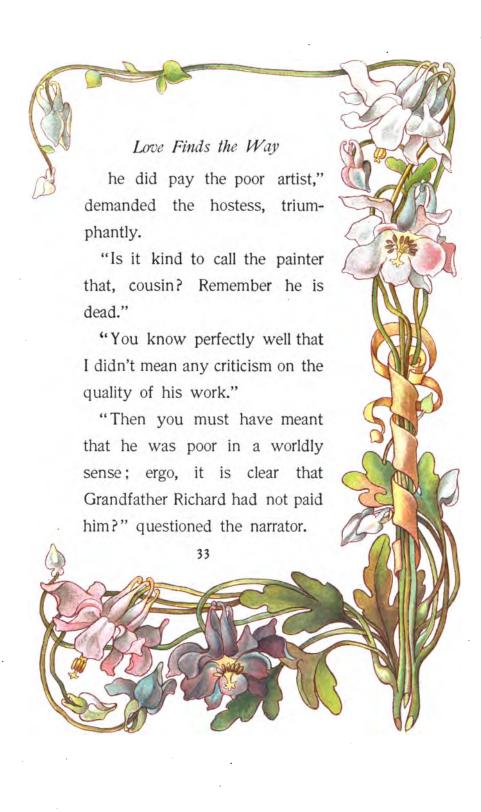
Love Finds the Way lection of Bunker's Hill akin to that of the child who has discovered by contact how a hot stove feels, they took counsel and decided that there was an opportunity for the brave Hessians and Anspachers to cover themselves with undying glory and a foot of top-soil. Accordingly, the German regiments were ordered to assault and carry the American lines, and with alacrity and courage they declined to rob the British grena-

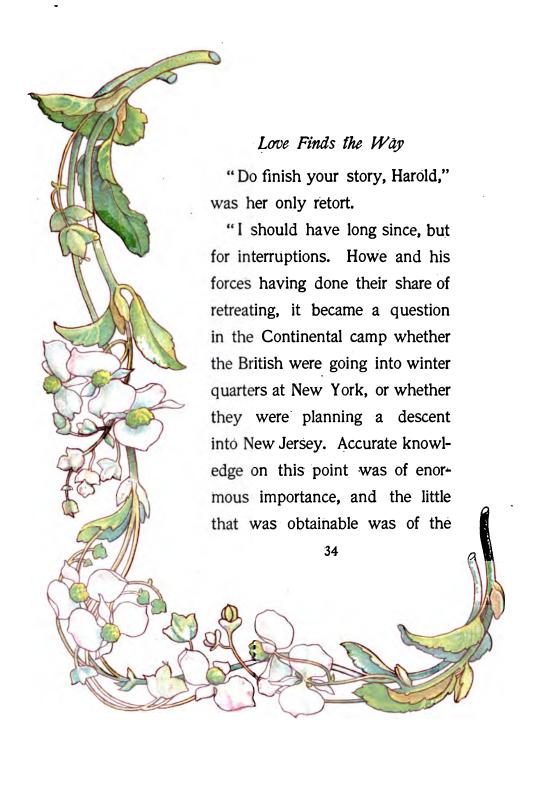


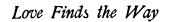
like to see the face of Captain Goddard, Miss Phillis replied that he might have gratified his wish if he had taken the time to look behind him in the retreat, a retort tending to prove that though her ladyship might not be willing to surrender to Captain Dick herself, she did not propose to see him the butt of any one else. There is a curious distinction between a man's and a woman's love, in that he knows himself to be stricken with the first







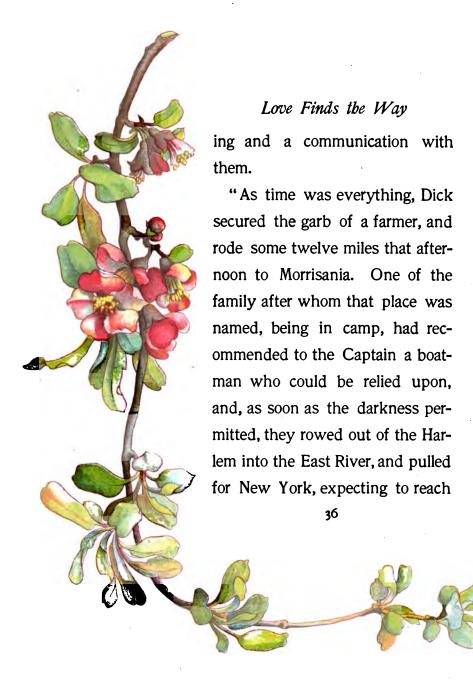




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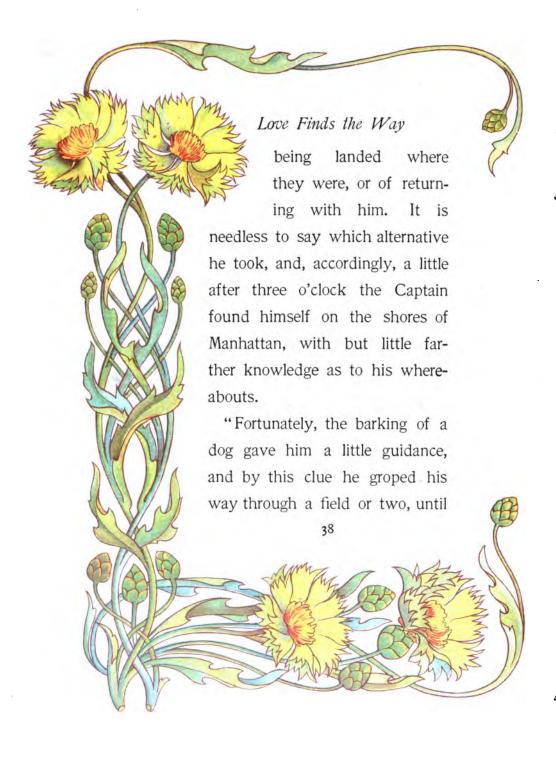
most conflicting nature. Under these circumstances Captain Dick offered to go into the city to see if he could not get the needed information, and his proposition was eagerly accepted. The Amercause still had friends ican in the town who could aid in the quest, three of whom were named to the young volunteer, and as the British could scarcely guard the whole water front of the city, it did not appear a difficult task to effect a land-

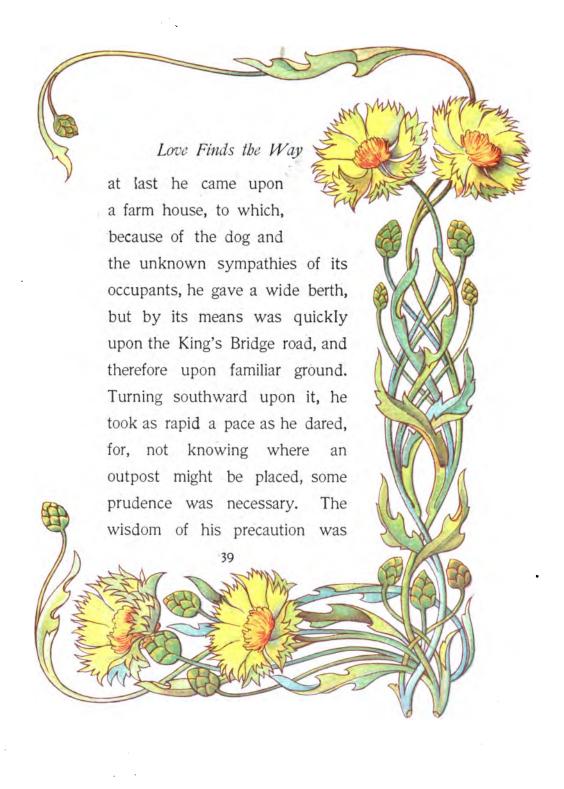


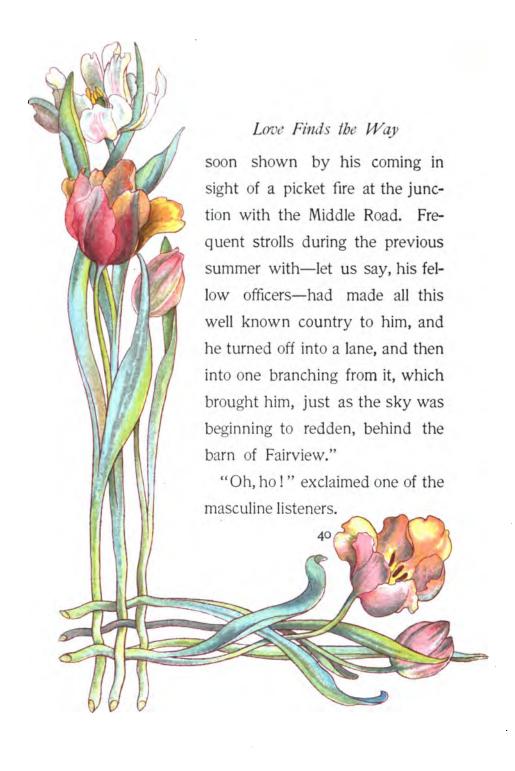


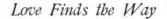
it some time before midnight. To their disappointment, they soon discovered that a number of British frigates and patrol boats were in the river, forcing them to proceed with the utmost caution, and thus long before their destination was reached, the tide turned, which meant more delay. Upon this the boatman refused to go farther, fearing that he could not make good his own return before daylight, and gave his companion the choice of either





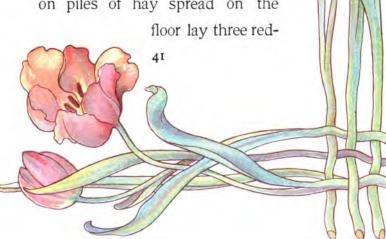


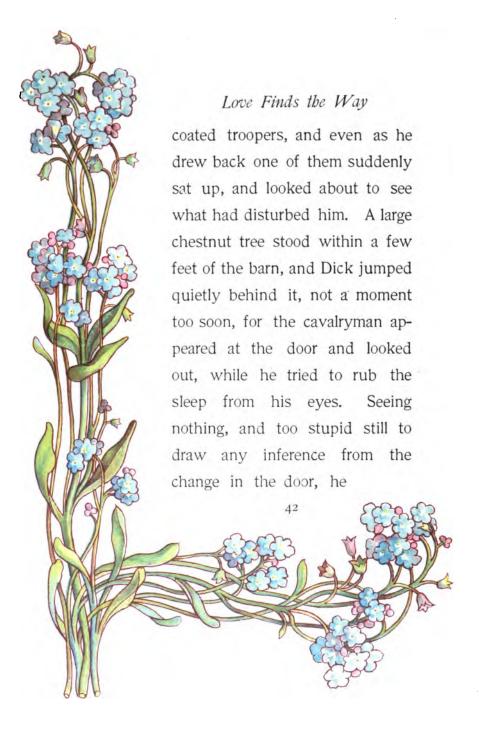




"That's what I've been hoping he'd do," eagerly cried a feminine one.

"Proceeding cautiously, he stole around the barn, and, wishing to make sure of the place of quick retreat before venturing to the house, he softly rolled back one of the barn doors until there was space enough for him to enter. What the growing light revealed to him led to a hasty retreat, for on piles of hay spread on the floor lay three red-





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[&]quot;'Dick turned and took Miss Phillis's band and kissed it."



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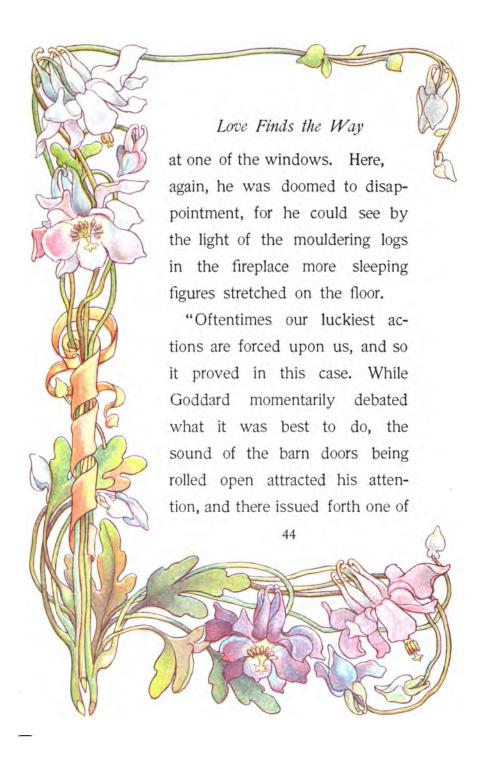
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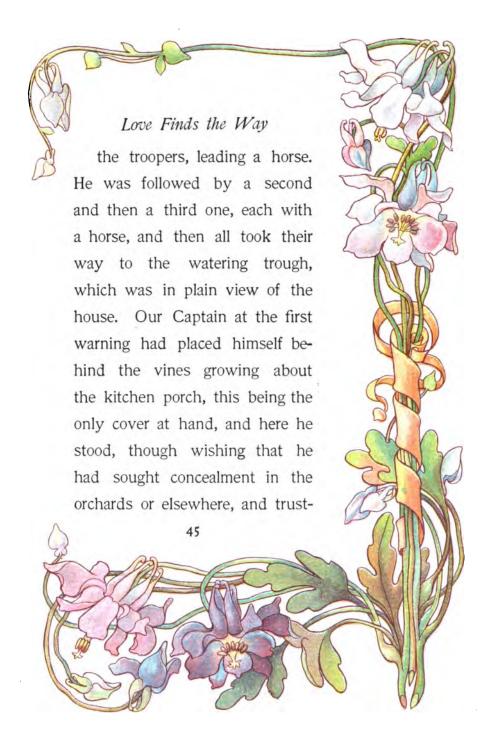
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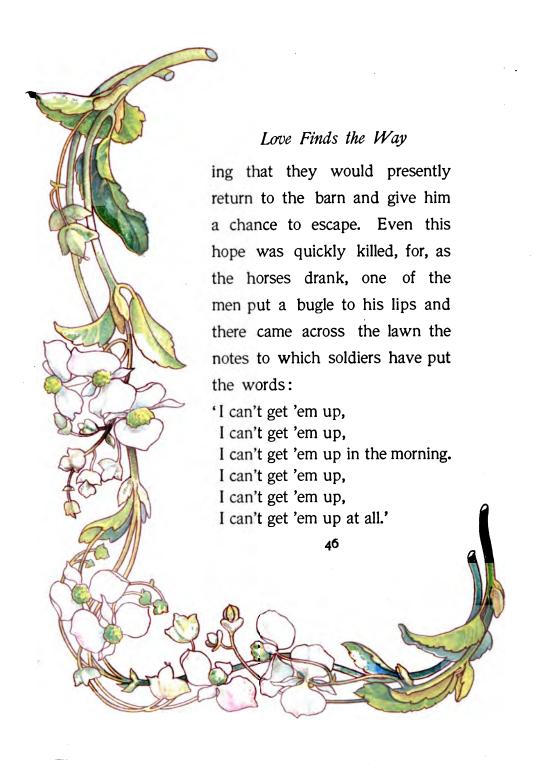
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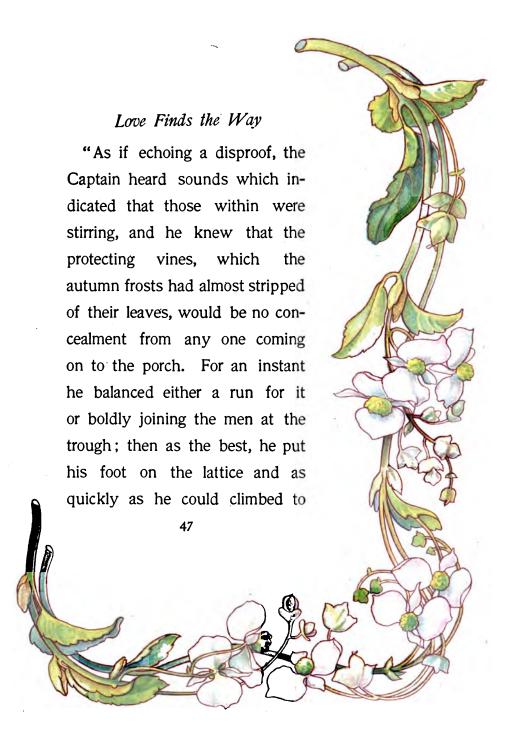
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muttered a curse, and went back to his hay. Waiting a little for safety, the Captain left his concealment, and keeping out of the range of the crack, and using every bit of cover that he could, he sneaked his way to the house. It was now almost daylight and every moment was making his situation more perilous. Hoping to gain aid from within, and knowing that the servants would be first stirring, he went to the kitchen, and peeped in









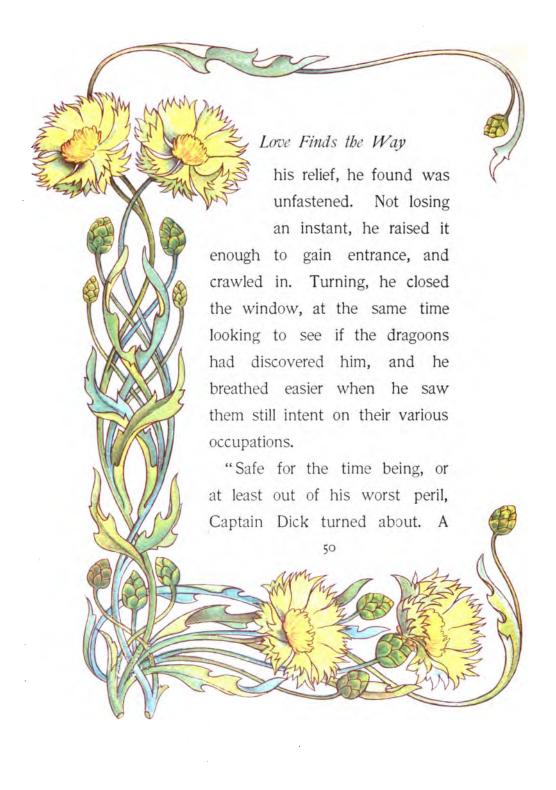


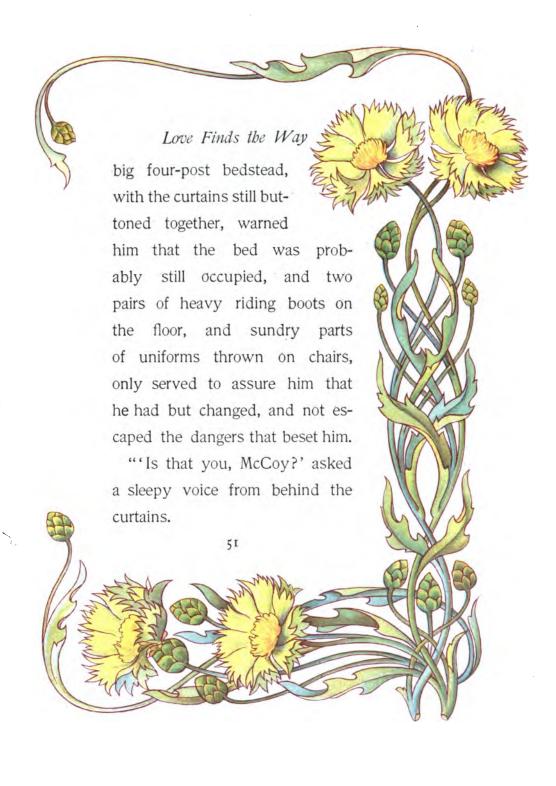
lying down, he could almost conceal himself from view. This he effected, and none too soon, for barely was he placed, when he heard the kitchen door open, and footsteps below him, sounds which turned the eyes of those at the trough towards the house, and, as he could see them plainly, he realised that if their attention was not fixed on their fellow troopers, a little lifting of their eyes would reveal him to them.

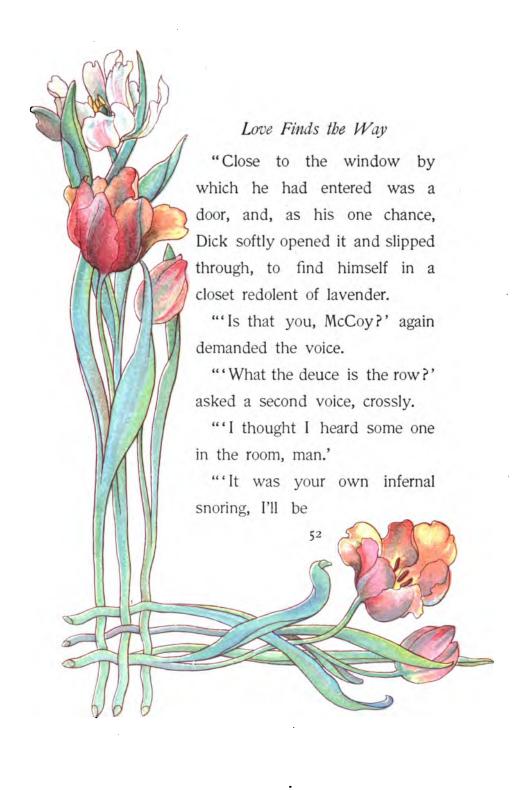
Fortunately for him, the two groups began to gird at each other, as those below left the porch and walked toward their fellows. The newcomers after a moment's pause with their fellows continued on to the barn, evidently to get their own chargers, and those at the trough faced about to continue the vocal sparring.

"It was the Captain's one chance, and, getting on his knees, he tried the window, which, to





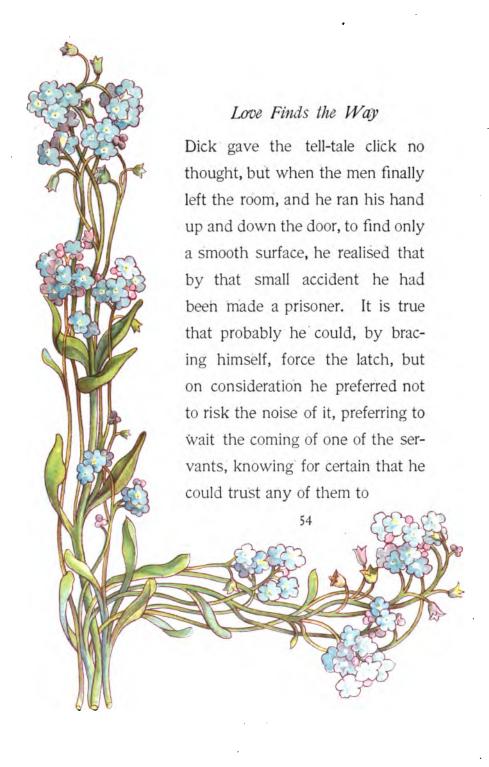




bound. Devil seize me, what a sweet thing life would be if there was no going to bed and no getting up.'

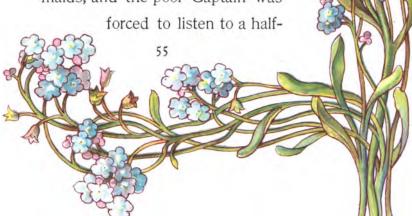
"Well. More grumbling followed, and then the two finally set on to dressing, no detail of which is worth mention save the circumstance that in pulling on his boots one of the officers, by ill luck, chose to lean against the closet door, which promptly closed tight, and latched itself. At the moment Captain

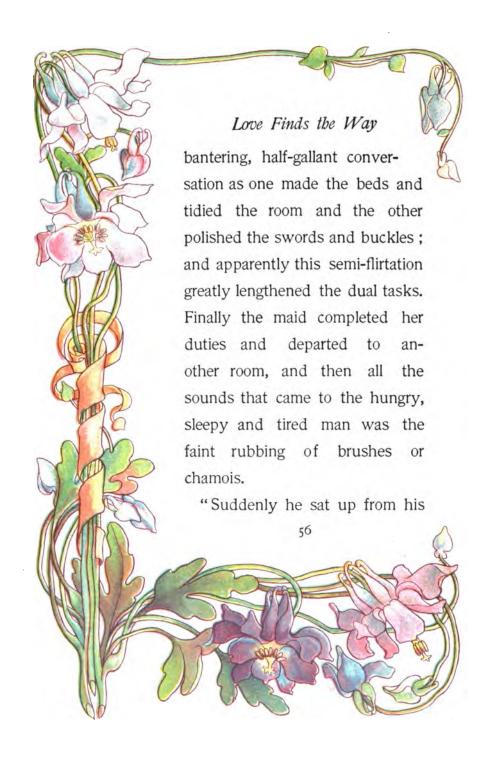


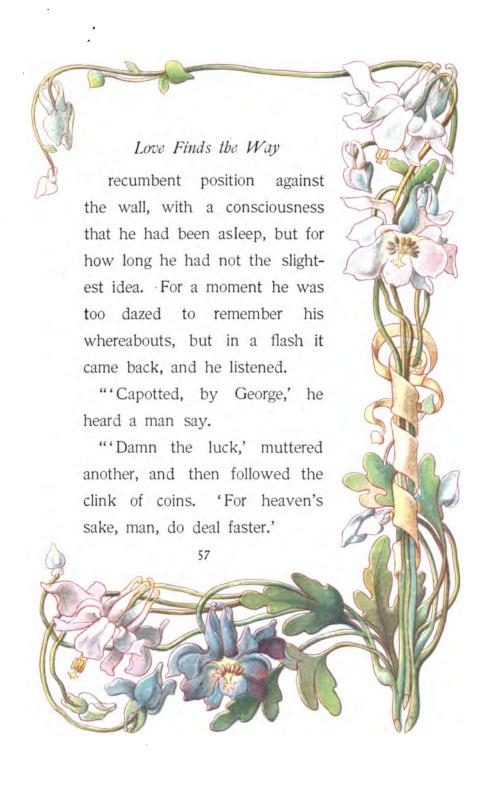


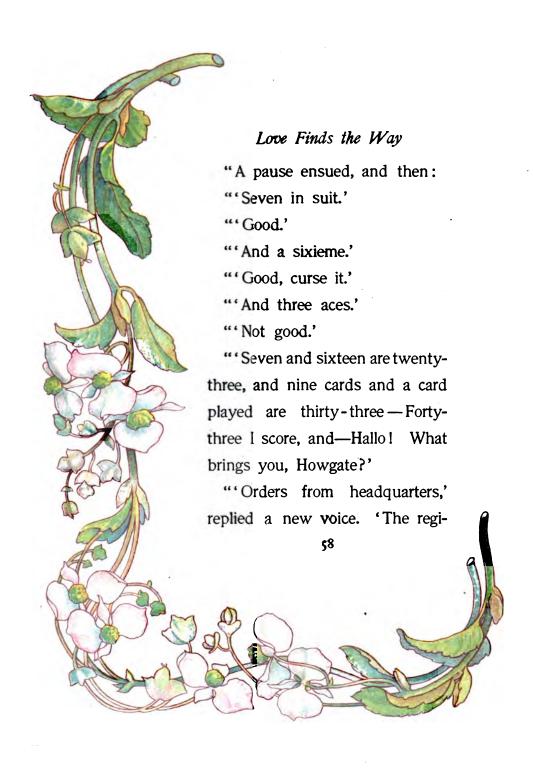
release him quietly, and to aid him in every possible way. So like a philosopher he settled himself on the floor in the most restful attitude he could compass, and waited.

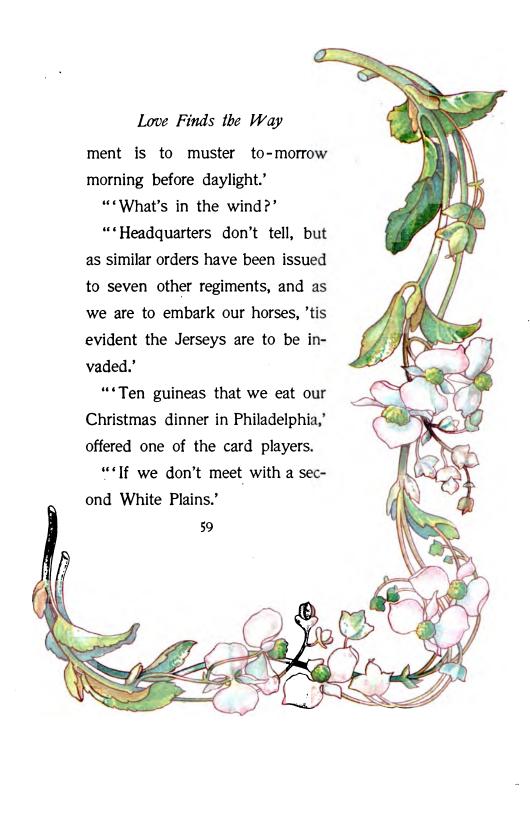
"It seemed to him ages elapsed before any one entered the room, and, when at last some one did, it brought only disappointment to the prisoner, for the heavy stride bespoke a man. He was followed presently by one of the maids, and the poor Captain was











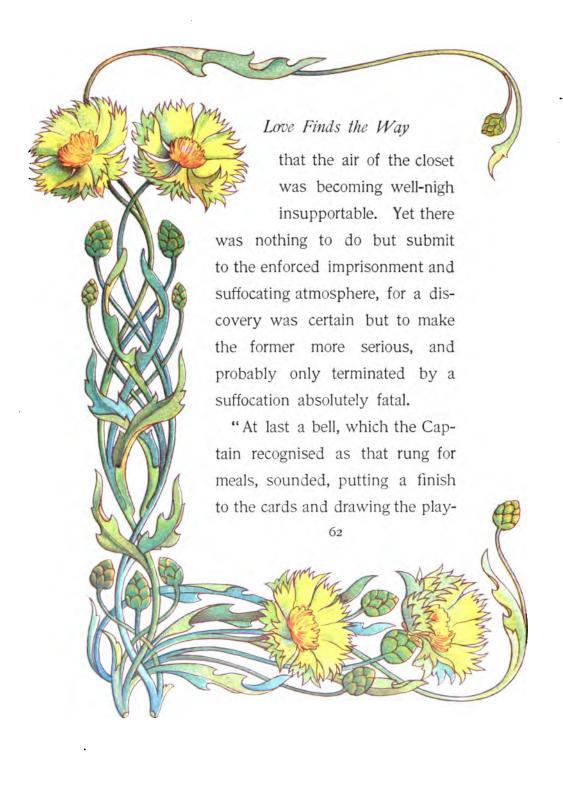


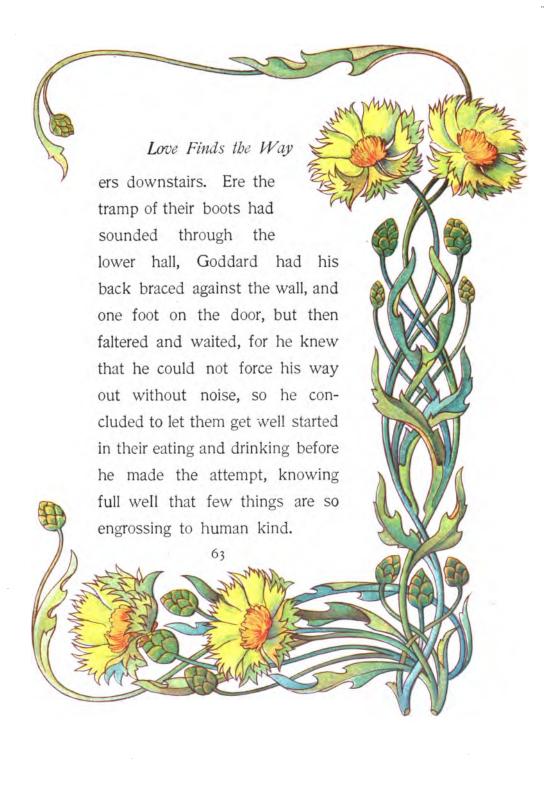
""'Tis on that very fact I base my offer. With Washington in Westchester we can be well across the Delaware before he so much as knows we've started."

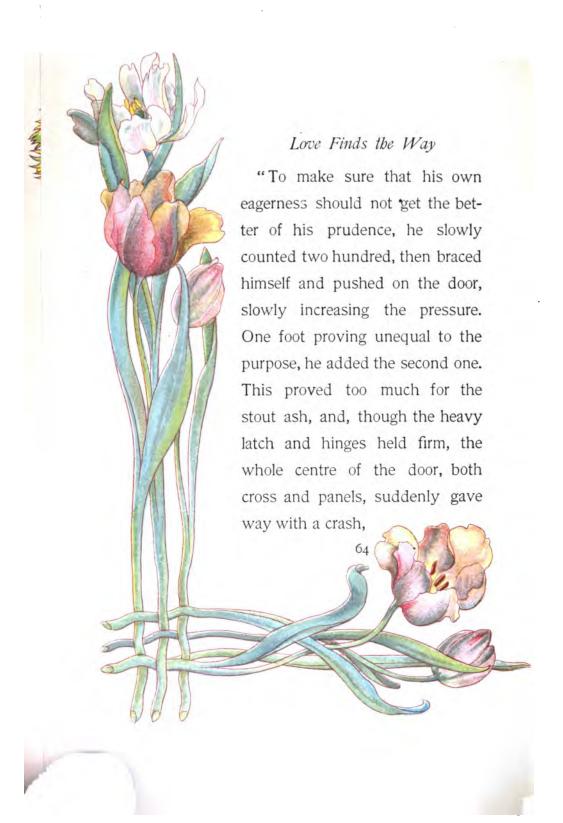
"As can be imagined, this was news to the Captain, which set him to alternately blessing his stars—that he should have been in a position to hear it—and to cursing them—that that same position allowed him to put his knowledge to such little use. After some more talk, needless here

to repeat, the officer who had brought the order departed, and the two resumed their card playing, to the disgust of the prisoner, who fretted and fumed as he was forced to listen to the monotonous declarations and countings, varied only by the chink of coin or the exclamation of joy or anger at some particular piece of luck, either good or bad. Having no idea how long he had slept, he could form no conclusion as to the probable time, save by the fact









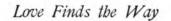
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[&]quot;'Then the girl's head dropped on Dick's shoulder, and he put his arms about her."

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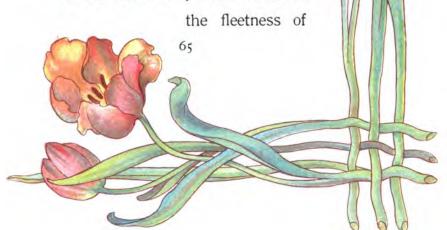


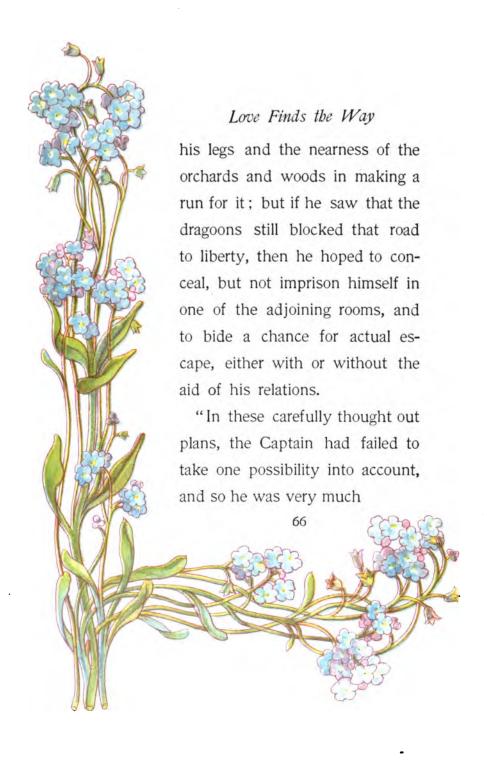
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which to Dick sounded as if the whole house were coming down about his ears.

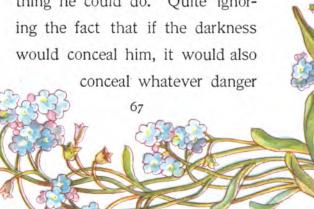
"As the wood caved outward," the Captain went to the floor none too lightly. Without stopping to pick himself up, he crawled through the outlet. In the closet he had planned out exactly what course to pursue. If a glance out of the window showed him a clear field, he intended to descend as he had come, and to trust to

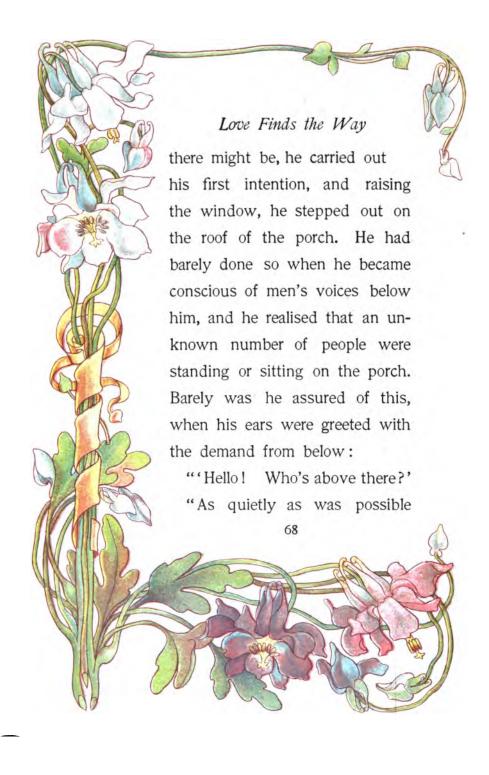


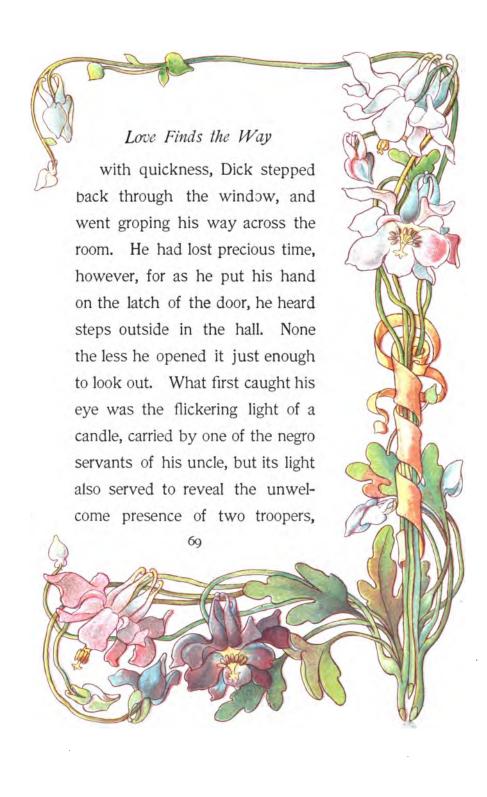


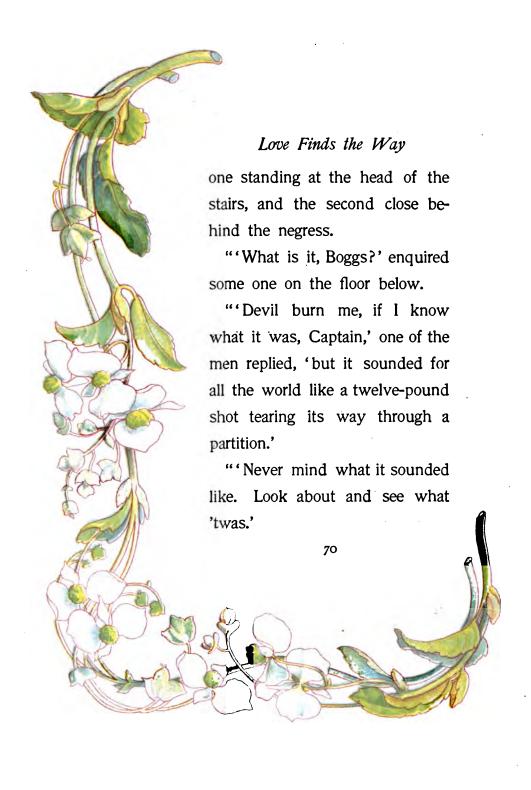
taken back to find that he had crawled into an absolutely dark room, and that out of doors was equally dark. He had slept during the noon-tide meal and that now being discussed was supper.

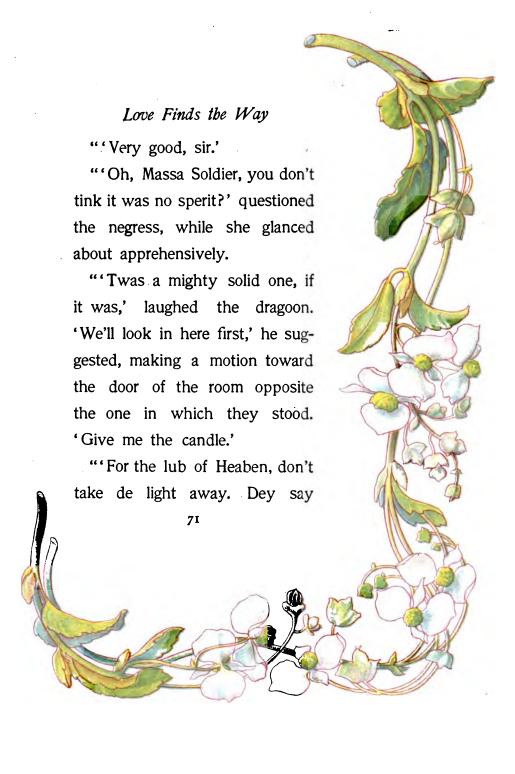
"Few minds act to advantage when suddenly surprised, and that of the Captain led him to do what was probably the poorest thing he could do. Quite ignoring the fact that if the darkness would conceal him, it would also













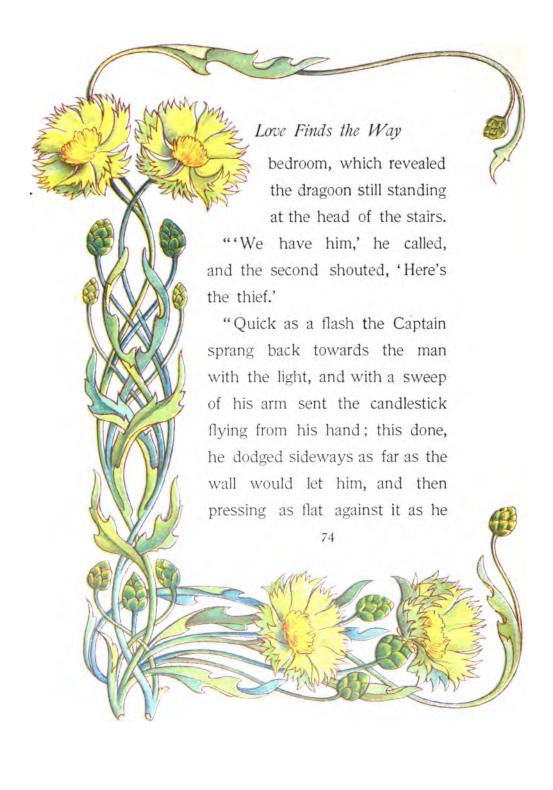
de debil dun fly off with folks sometimes,' whimpered the wo-

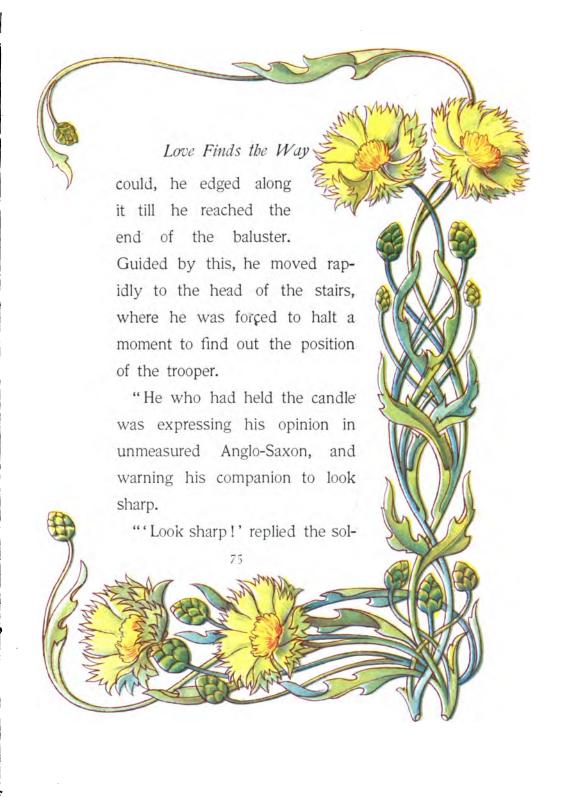
"'Nonsense!' growled the man, and catching the candle from her hand, he disappeared through the doorway, leaving the hall in almost total darkness.

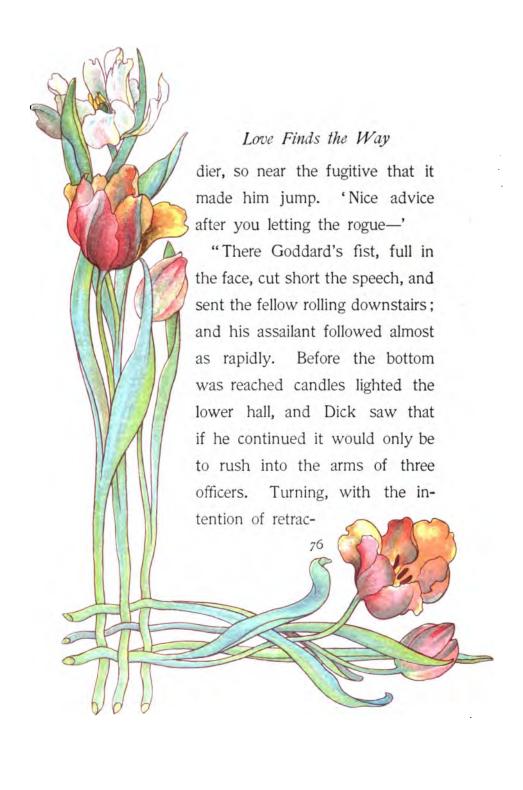
"It was the condition for which Goddard had been hoping, and he stole through the doorway and on tip-toe groped his way towards the stairs, intending to take the soldier who stood at its

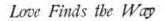
head by surprise, and then to make a dash for it. Unfortunately, the negress, in terror of the darkness, was seeking to escape from the upper hall, and so the two came into violent collision. This drew from her a series of ear-splitting shrieks, and a clutch at the Captain's arm so desperate that it took all his strength to free himself. Just as he broke loose from it, the hall was lighted up by the return of the trooper, with the candle, from the







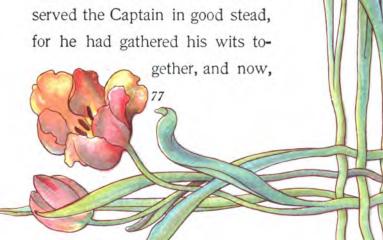


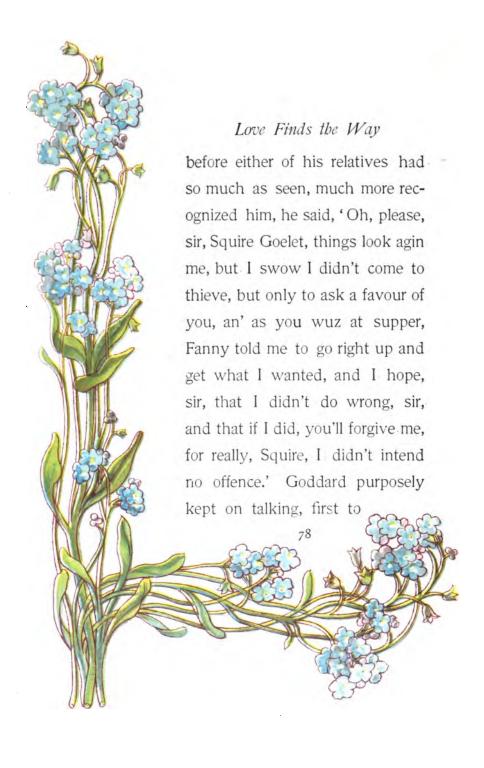


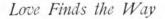
ing his steps, he found the soldier awaiting him above. One glance showed him the cause was up, and with coolness and good sense he calmly sat down on a step.

"'What is it? What is it?' Phillis's voice asked, and at the same instant she and her father appeared beside the officers.

"His moment to collect himself



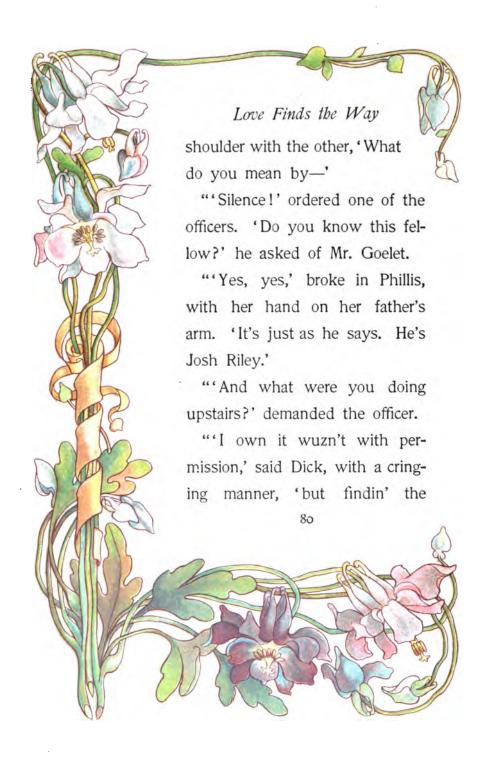


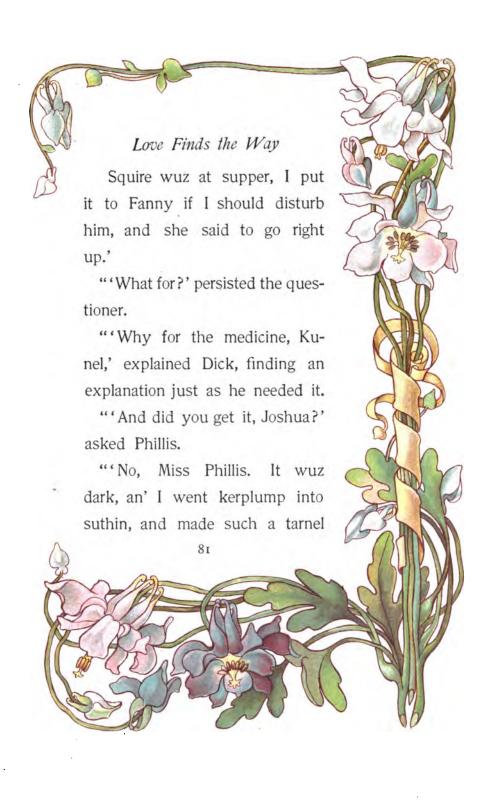


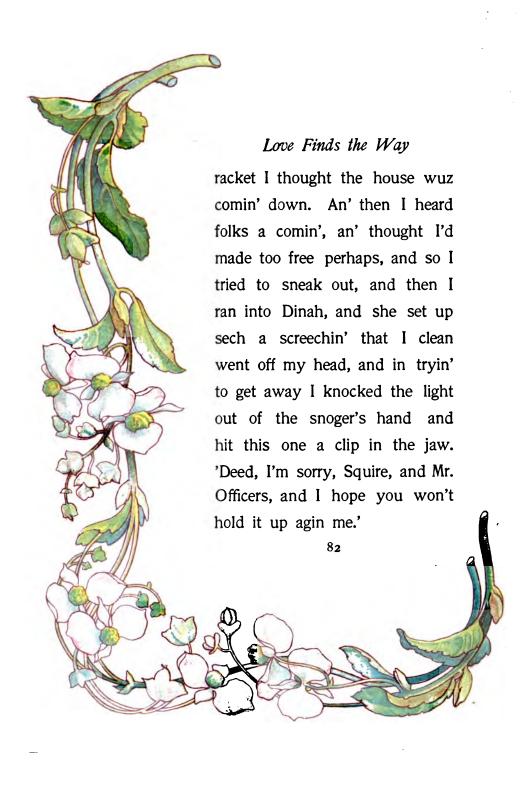
cover the very natural exclamations of surprise which both Mr. Goelet and his daughter uttered at hearing his voice, and then to give them time to recover themselves. And as he spoke, he rose and slowly descended the stairs. 'Don't you know me—Josh Riley — Squire?' he ended, as he reached the bottom of the flight.

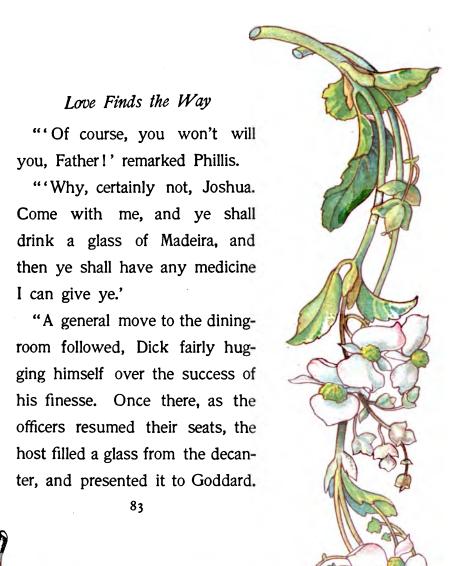
"'Whoever you are,' growled the soldier, holding his jaw with one hand and feeling his













"'I'll get the medicine while you drink,' offered Phillis. 'I hope your little brother isn't any worse?'

"'Thank 'ee, Miss, and may you be rewarded as you deserve. He's about the same.'

"While they were exchanging these remarks, one of the officers rose, and went to the hall door. From that coign of vantage he said: 'I believe, I am not mistaken in thinking we are honoured with the presence of Captain Goddard.'

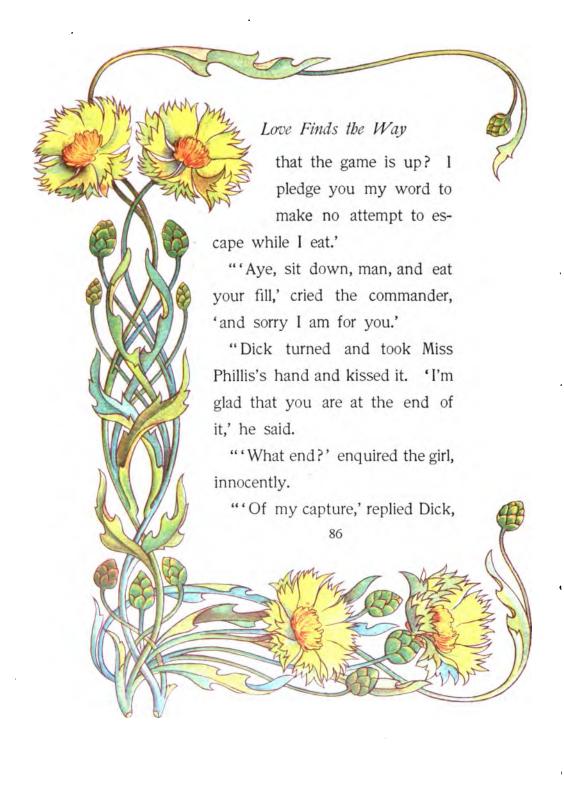
"'What the deuce do you mean?' demanded a fellow officer.

"'If you'll compare the portrait in the next room with Mr. Joshua Riley, I don't think you'll remain in doubt.'

"'What? Ho! A good matching of the cards, Lieutenant.'

"Goddard drew a long breath.
'Well, gentlemen,' he said, 'as you will have me an officer, pray treat me as one. I have not tasted food or drink since yesterday at four.
May I satisfy nature a little, now







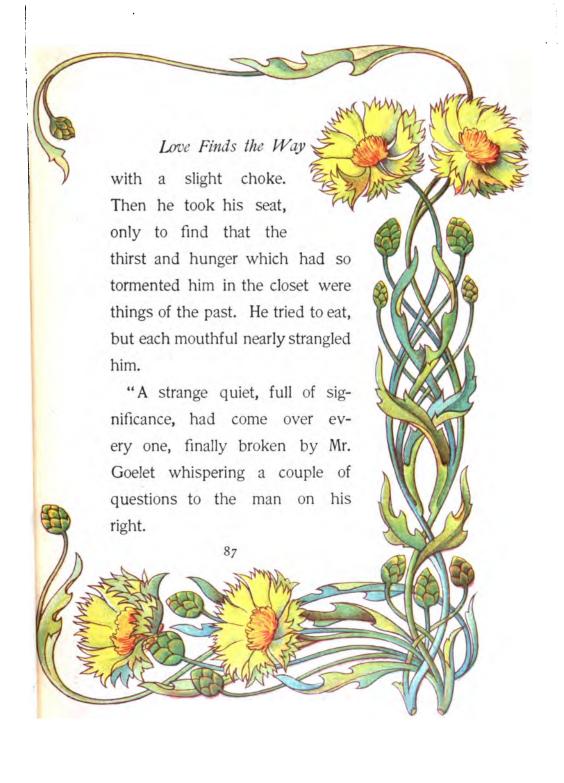


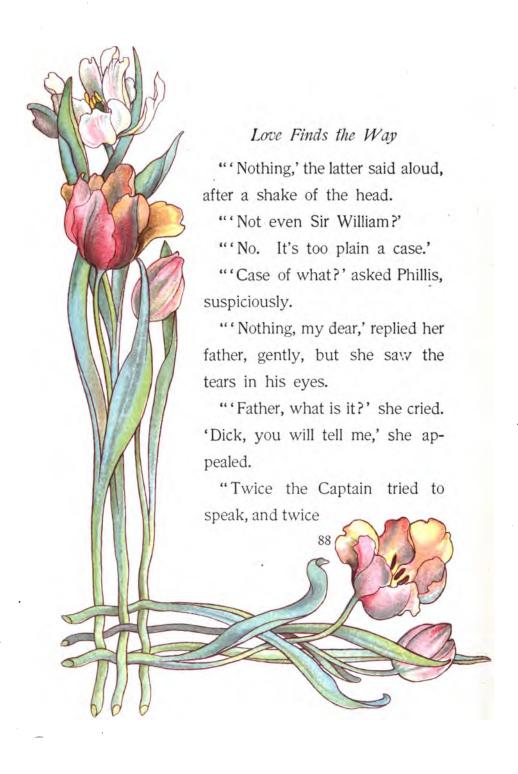
"'The picture of the Captain . . . bastily cut from its frame." (Page 101)













he failed; finally he turned to Mr. Goelet. 'For God's sake, uncle, tell her,' he begged.

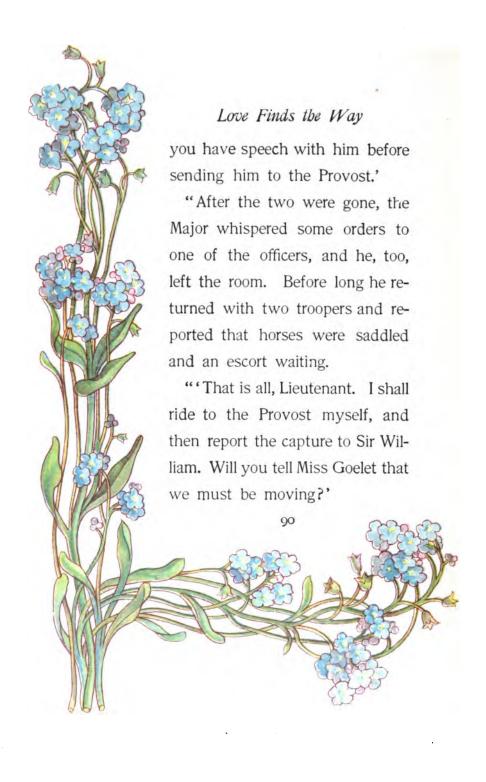
"'Come with me, Phillis,' said her father, rising and going to the door which opened into the parlour.

"As Phillis was about to follow, she halted, and spoke, 'You will not take my cousin away to prison before I return, will you, Major Sutherland?'

"'Certainly not, Miss Goelet.
I'll promise that

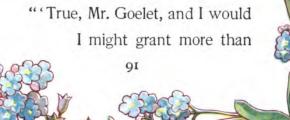
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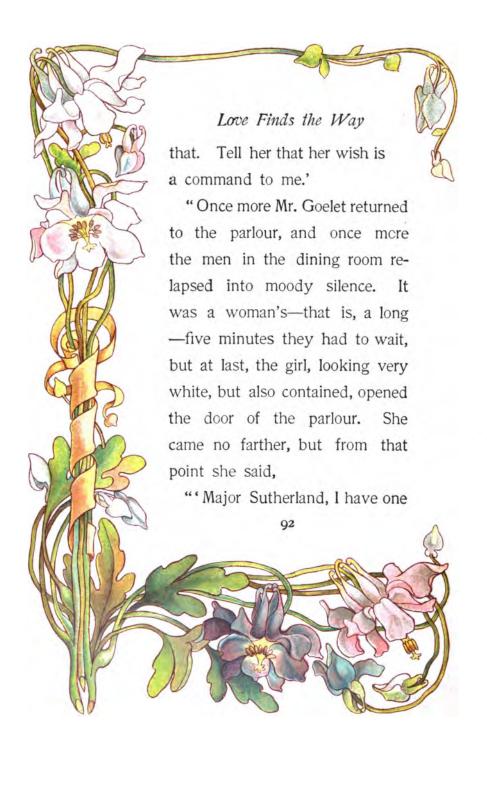


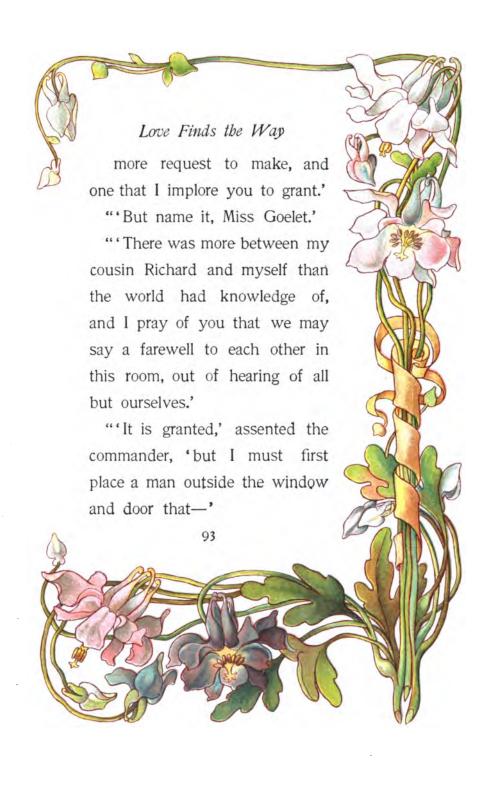


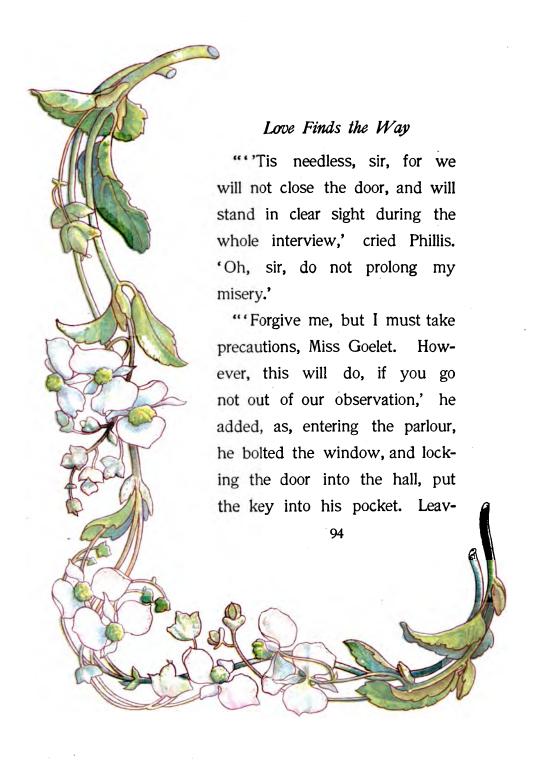
"Even as he spoke, Mr. Goelet re-entered the room, and the Major repeated his request to him.

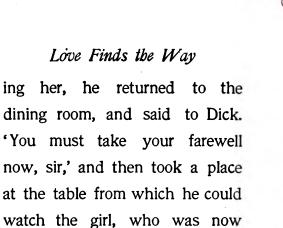
"'My daughter, sir, is naturally very much upset by the terrible news I was compelled to break to her, and she begs you to give her a few moments to recover herself. Surely five minutes is little to ask for in such a matter?'











"The Captain bowed his thanks, too deeply moved to speak, and went to his love. The Major saw him take her hand, and so they stood for a moment; then the girl's head dropped on Dick's shoulder, and he put his arms

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standing beside the mantel.





about her. Ashamed to watch, the Major raised his glass and, as he drank, looked at the ceiling. When his head and eyes resumed their normal position, he saw that the only change that had taken place in their position was that now Miss Goelet's back was turned to him, though her head still lay on Goddard's shoulder. With an imprecation on the duties of soldiering, the officer reached out and refilled his glass from the decanter.

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"An ear-rending scream from the kitchen, followed by loud voices, broke on the quiet, and there appeared in the doorway one of the negro servants.

"'Massa Goelet, woon youse tell dese wuthless dragoons ter behave? Massa Officer, dey jes drive poor Dinah mos 'stracted.'

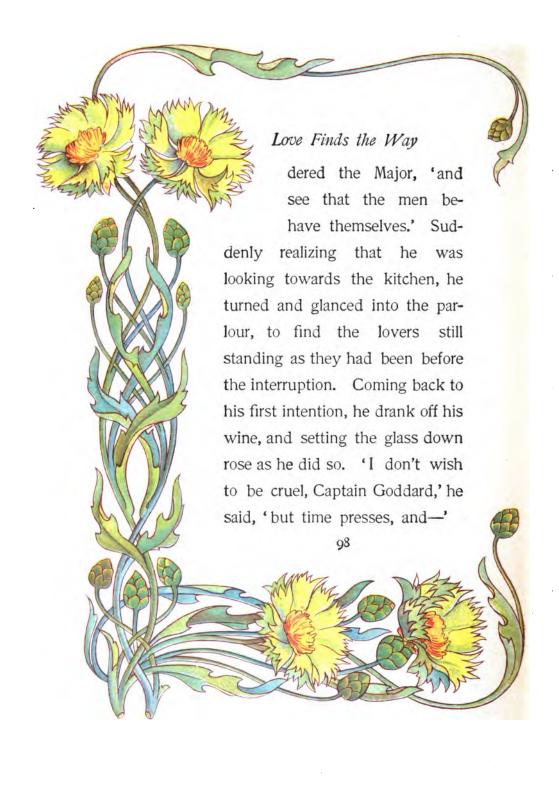
"'What's the matter?' questioned Sutherland.

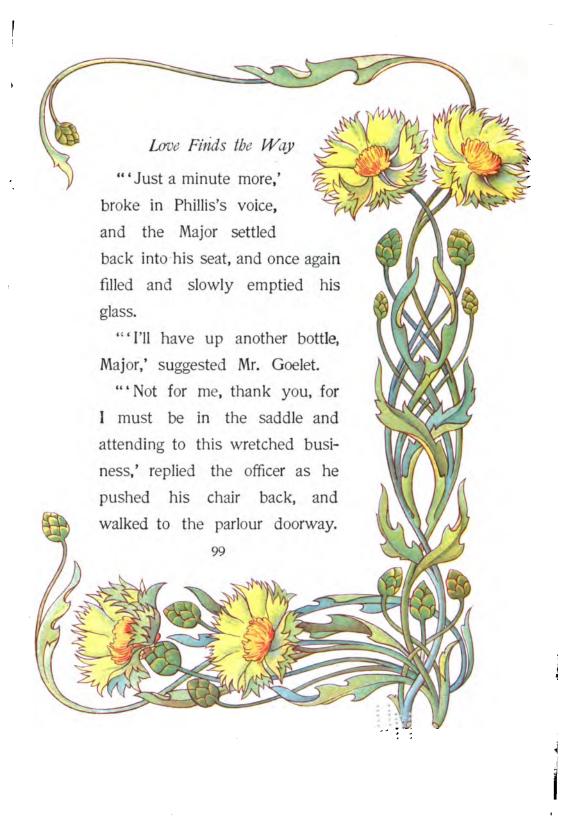
"'Mattah? Deyse jis all over everyting—Deyse—'

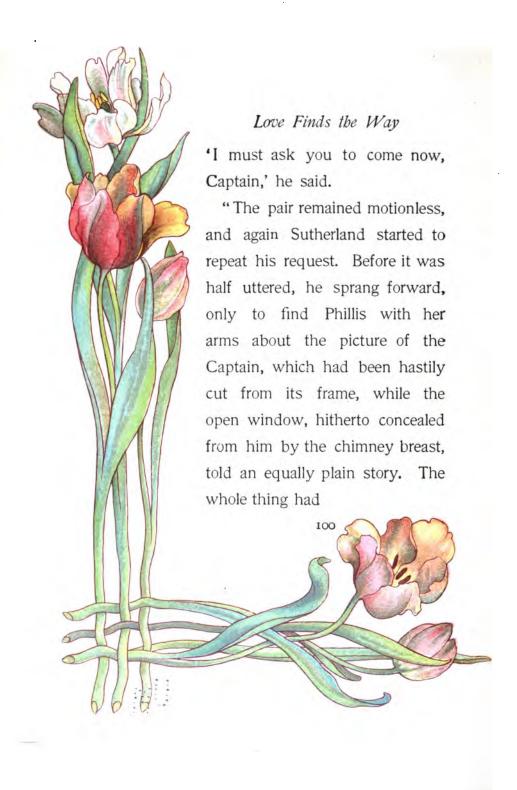
"'Look to it, Lieutenant,' or-



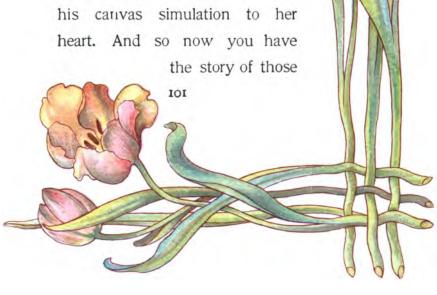


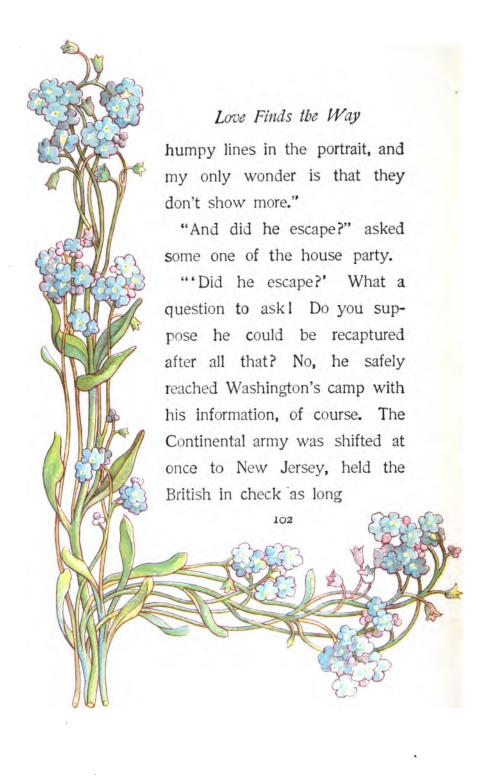


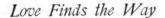




been planned out before her return to the dining-room, the picture cut from its background with a knife, rolled up and put on the mantel, and Dinah instructed to create the diversion she so successfully did, during which, of course, Master Dick was whisked behind the chimney breast where he could unbolt and raise the window, while Miss Phillis raised his canvas simulation to her heart. And so now you have the story of those







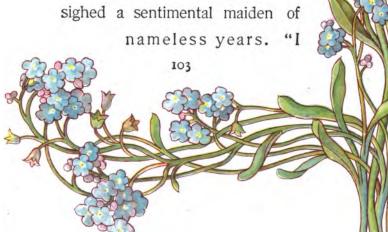
as it could, and finally, at Trenton and Princeton, saved our nation."

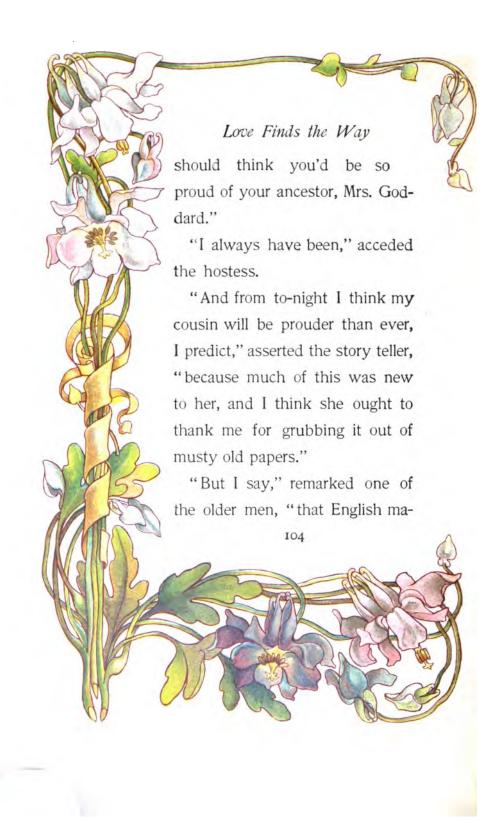
"And did Phillis and he marry?" asked a feminine listener.

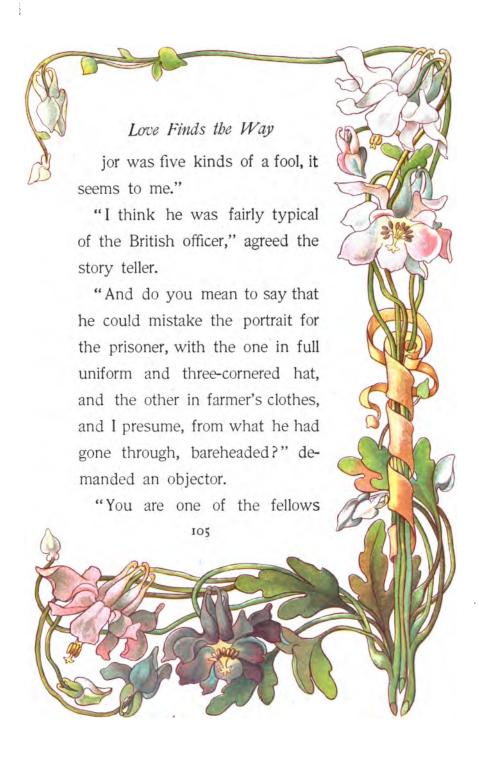
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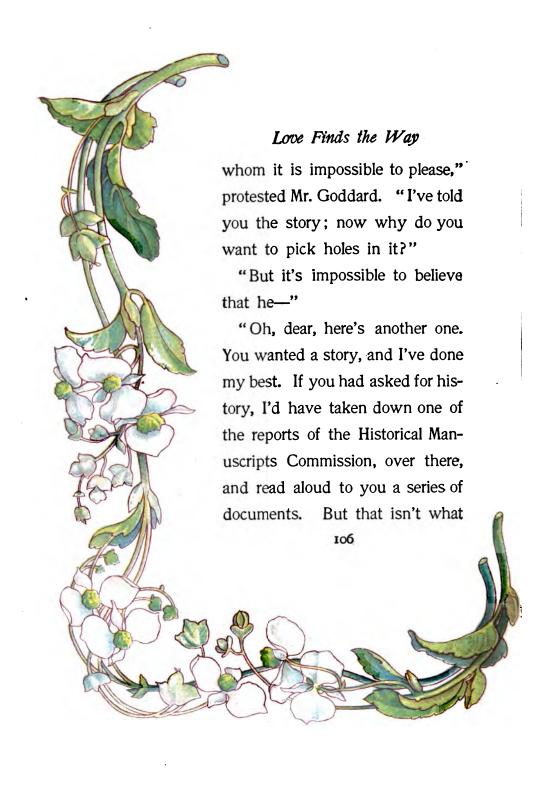
"Of course, again! Don't you know that her saving him in that way, according to all the rules of romance, was the next thing to a clergyman and a ring?"

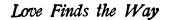
"How delightful to have a portrait with such a history!" sighed a sentimental maiden of







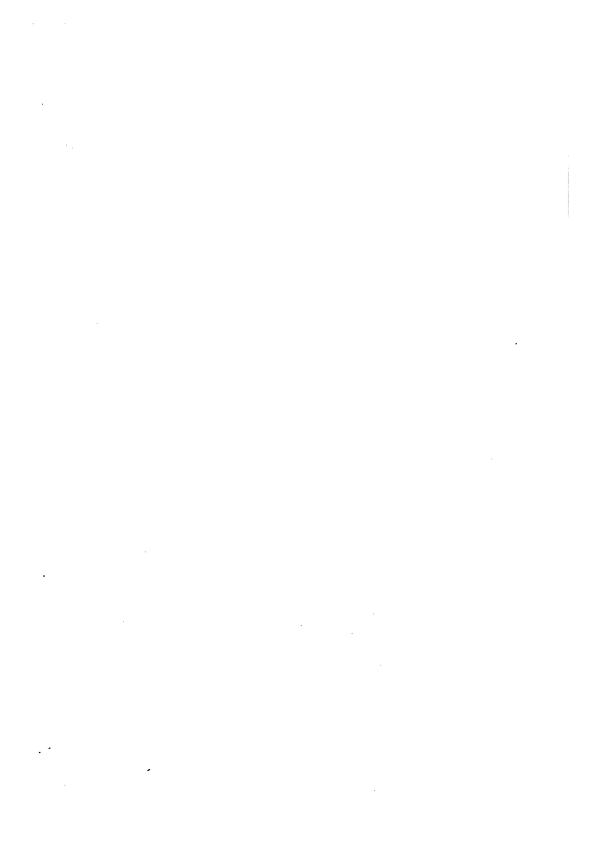




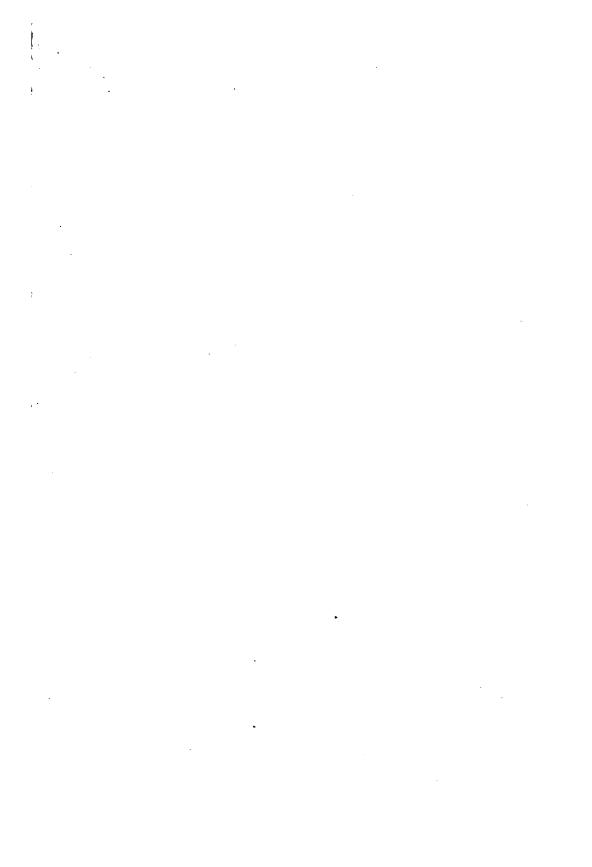
you, or the public want, and you know it. An ox team couldn't drag either of you to spend an hour on such a book. 'Tell us a story,' you beg, 'in which the daring hero gets idiotically into the most desperate of dangers, and just as everything is lost, let the brave and beautiful heroine save him by some wonderful device, and let him save the country, and when the dove of peace appears with the olive branch, which but for these twain would







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